

Aesthetic Perfection, A Quiet Anthem

There will come a time
This life you live
Will catch up with you
And no one will be left
When honesty is blind
In ignorance exist the fallen.
We're begging for the truth
Night comes and the shadows fall
The lights appear
Across the city
I wonder where you are
The words you say are false
There is no compromise
No absolution.
On bloody knees I crawl
Why can't you hear me?
I'm screaming without words
I am just sitting here
Waiting for you.
Waiting for you
To come home

I finally resign,
I chose to cut the ties,
And stop the bleeding,
I will not be condemned
It comes as no surprise
You are what everyone said
The masses have spoken
and for once they do not lie
Why can't you hear me?
I'm screaming with out words
I am just sitting here
Waiting for you.
Waiting for you
To come home
Say goodbye to the ones whos subordinate to the weak
Say goodbye to your fears and you finally will be free